

THE NEWBERRY HERALD.

Rotation of Judges.

The act to carry into effect the fourteenth section of article 4 of the State constitution, requiring Circuit Judges to interchange circuits, is likely to raise much doubt in questions of practice. It provides for a regular rotation of Judges in holding the courts of the various circuits, so that no Judge shall hold court in the same circuit any two years in succession, and it is based on a requirement in the constitution that "Judges of the Circuit Court shall interchange circuits with each other in such manner as may be determined by law." The act does not seem to go as far as the constitution does, for it only provides for an assignment of the Circuit Judges to hold the courts of the various circuits, and it seems that the act limits the assignment to the regular terms of court.

To "interchange circuits" would imply an interchange not only of the duty of holding court, but an interchange of all the duties of the Judges in their circuit. But as they can only interchange "in such manner as may be determined by law," this part of the constitution must be inoperative, except so far as the Legislature may determine "the manner" of its operation.

The second section of the act, after prescribing the manner of notifying the Judges of their assignment, concludes in these words: "And they shall proceed to hold the terms of the courts in the circuits to which they are respectively assigned at the times appointed by law for the various Circuit Courts therein to convene."

Whose is the duty and the power to hold special terms when they are needed in any county? Section 13, article 4 of the constitution says: "The State shall be divided into convenient counties, and for each circuit a Judge shall be elected," &c. Section 28 of the code says: "The several Circuit Judges shall have power to hold special sessions within their respective circuits."

Again, who has the power and whose duty is it to attend to all that judicial business which is done at chambers and in vacation? In the matter of injunctions, the 21st section of the code provides that an "order of injunction may be made by the Circuit Court in which the action is brought or by a Judge thereof, or in the absence from the circuit, or inability, from any cause, of a Judge thereof, by a Judge of any other circuit, or a Justice of the Supreme Court." Who is the Judge of the circuit or the Judge assigned to hold the courts of that circuit? In whose sphere does the granting of the great writ of *habeas corpus* come, and the writs of prohibition and *mandamus*, and the hearing of those numerous motions out of court that form so large and essential a part of the administration of justice? These should have been provided for by the Legislature so as to leave no little doubt as possible.

There are other sections of statute law which tend to complicate the matter besides the ones we have cited. The instances given show the necessity for a complete and general revision of our statutes, and the simplification of the numerous laws relating to the same subject, which have grown into conflicting parts by constant tinkering in the special branches. A few more years of desultory legislation, and we will have a system at once incomprehensible and unmanageable.—*Columbia Register*.

SOUTH CAROLINA MONUMENT ASSOCIATION.

The Board of Directors of the South Carolina Monument Association, which has been organized to erect a monument to the soldiers who fought at the battle of Fort Mifflin, has just received from the State a grant of \$10,000. The monument is to be erected on the site of the battle, and will be a fitting memorial to the brave men who gave their lives for their country.

THE NEW YORK SUN.

The New York Sun thinks the republican Presidential ticket for 1880 will be ex-President Grant, and Edwards Pierpont, who is at present Minister to England.

THE PEOPLE OF GEORGIA.

The people of Georgia will have a Constitutional Convention soon. Delegates were elected the 12th inst. They are going to knock up that Reconstruction Bullock Constitution, forced on them at the point of the bayonet, and make one of their own.

FACTS FOR THE MUSICIANS.

1.—The most attractive and interesting Musical Magazine published North or South is the *SOUTHERN MUSICAL JOURNAL*, published by Ludden & Bates, Savannah, Ga. Subscription price only \$1.50 per year.

Law is like a sieve; you may see through it, but you must be considerably reduced before you get through it.

The Herald.

THOS. F. GRENEKER, } EDITORS.
W. H. WALLACE. }



NEWBERRY, S. C.
WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20, 1877.

A PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE.

The Herald is the highest respect a Family Newspaper, devoted to the material interests of the people of this County and the State. It circulates extensively, and as an Advertising medium offers unrivalled advantages. For Terms, see first page.

The Republicanists didn't carry much weight in the last Legislature.

Well Done.

Looking back over the work done by the Legislature, the people can very well say to them, as a whole, "Well done, good and faithful servants."

The \$600 pay to each member of the Legislature was so arranged as to allow \$200 for the regular session and \$400 for the extra session, the Mackey members only receiving the \$400 for the extra session.

Titles to some Acts passed—the full text is not necessary to be printed.

An Act to abolish the pay of Commissioners and Managers of Elections, and their Clerks.

Act to repeal "An Act for the relief of widows and orphans of persons killed because of their political opinions."

The Mails.

The up-country is very unfortunate as regards the mails. Take Newberry, for instance. Columbia is only forty-seven miles from here, and yet we do not get her daily papers till 12 o'clock. Charleston is about ten hours' distance by rail from us, and we get her mail the next day after it leaves there. The dailies we get more than thirty-six hours after they are printed. People like to get their mail as early as possible, and railroad companies should do what they can to accommodate the public.

We can form some idea of the improvement that could be made in the running of the trains from the Excursion Train that passed up the road Monday. Leaving Charleston at 6 A. M., just in time to get the daily papers, it reached Newberry at 3 P. M. of the same day, and Greenville at 9 P. M.

If the regular train were run on that schedule it would be a great accommodation to the whole up-country. As it is now we have to wait half a day for the Columbia and a day and a half for the Charleston mail.

Editorial Review.

The Oconee Sheriff hasn't a single boarder.

The floods in the North-West have done great damage to crops and railroads.

Ex-Gov. Thos. A. Hendricks and wife, of Indiana, sailed for Europe the 13th inst., to be absent three or four months.

James Russell Lowell has been appointed Minister to Spain, and John A. Kasson, of Iowa, former Minister, has been transferred to Austria.

The New York Sun thinks the republican Presidential ticket for 1880 will be ex-President Grant, and Edwards Pierpont, who is at present Minister to England.

An election will take place in Charleston the 26th inst., for seventeen Representatives to the Legislature. The Democrats are working vigorously, and hope to carry the county.

The people of Georgia will have a Constitutional Convention soon. Delegates were elected the 12th inst. They are going to knock up that Reconstruction Bullock Constitution, forced on them at the point of the bayonet, and make one of their own.

We hope South Carolina will follow Georgia's example in this particular, but the time is not yet ripe for such a step.

If the Abbeville *Medium* knows of any "pseudo-Democratic press" in the State, or any that "would rather see the democratic party sink than that Yankee sharpers should not be paid one hundred cents on the dollar where they had perhaps only paid from fifteen to sixty cents," or that "helped the radicals to rob the treasury," the proper thing for it to do is to speak out and call names, or outside paragraphs will conclude, from its last week's leader, that South Carolina has "A Degraded Press" out and out.

FOR THE HERALD.

Our Washington Letter.

WASHINGTON, D. C.,
June 13, 1877.

The admirable manner in which the President's Southern policy consolidates the Republican party in the South is shown by the presence here of two rival delegations from Alabama. They represent the carpet-bag and native element of the party respectively. The object of each delegation is office of course, and neither wishes the other side to have any.

Senator Conkling has been here for several days, without having any intercourse whatever with the President. But so far as I have been able to learn he did not express himself unfavorably upon the subject of any act or policy of the President. He goes to Europe soon. His passports are procured through the subordinates of the State Department and not through the member of the Cabinet from New York. The appointment of Havarts by Hayes, and the ostentatious favor shown by both to Fenton, must indeed be bitter in the mouth of Conkling.

A branch of business lately established is that of bidding for mail routes. A company has been organized with plenty of capital, which puts in a bid for every mail stage route advertised. It furnishes good bonds, so that the Government cannot lose. The plan by which the company expects to make its profit is this: The bids on all the routes for the last year or perhaps for a series of years, are carefully examined, and a bid a little lower than any of them is put in by the company. In perhaps a majority of cases the bid is lowest, and the company gets the contract. It performs no service, but sells the routes at a profit to the disappointed bidders.

Through local combinations, the company now and then has to pay roundly for getting the service performed, but generally the jealousies and rivalries of home bidders allow considerable profit to the combination. It may be that the combination has facilities, up to the day of the formal "opening" of the bids, for finding out what other parties have offered to perform service for, but there is no charge of the kind formally made as yet. Members of the combination are in the New England and Western States at this time, arranging for the carrying out of contracts lately awarded.

Delegations of stone-cutters from the vicinity of Rockland, Maine, and Richmond, Virginia, are in the city. They wish to have the stone-cutting for Government buildings and other work, done under the supervision of government agents and not of the contractors.

Presidential visits North and South are positively promised. That to New England will probably not take place until August. That to the South will be extensive and will precede the organization of the House in October, though no day has been set for the journey to commence. It is not yet stated what Members of the Cabinet or others will accompany the President.

It is currently reported and generally believed, that the *National Republican* is not, like the stories in the weekly papers, "to be continued." On pretty good authority, too, another Republican morning daily is announced for July 1st. The *Republican* does not seem to be satisfactory to any class. Ex-Senator Fenton's name is connected, perhaps without authority, with the new venture.

While it may be said generally that the positive enmity of a strong politician is more damaging than his silence, there are yet exceptions to the rule. Conkling leaves the country without any public expression of disgust with the Administration, but he has been in this city without visiting the President, and having official business to do, did it with the subordinates and not the heads of Departments. Whatever weight his displeasure may have will be felt as sensibly as if, like Wade and Butler, he had written letters; will be felt more than that of Blaize, who, while expressing opposition at one side of his mouth, was sucking in Administration spoils at the other side. Senator Kirkwood, of Iowa, hoping for good to the party from "the policy" yet fears the worst. All the Iowa men here are of his way of thinking as to the result, and few of them have the faint hope he professes to have. They all say that not one in ten of the men who voted for Hayes anticipated anything like his Southern or civil service policy, or would have voted for him if they had anticipated it.

RENO.

THE RAILROAD.—We were shown a copy of a letter written by Mr. Magrath to S. R. Todd, Esq., which conveyed the intelligence that he had instructed Col. Dodamead to resume work on the Laurens Railroad at once, and push the same to completion by early fall. This begins at last to sound like business, and while the present sum of money is being used on the Road it would be well for unpaid subscriptions to be thought about and hunted up.

"Wait for the wagon," then, stranger, and you shall have a glass of the best Catawba in the mountains. I can offer you a hearty welcome, but not the good fare I had before the war. I am broke up, and gone back again to the stump, in my old age. One son was killed in battle, one died in the hospital, and one is at home crippled by a wound.

"Yes, my friend, it is sad; and

FOR THE HERALD.

From the Seaboard to the Mountains.

Ascending the winding ways and pretty passes of the mountains, in which an amount of engineering skill is seen that would beat many of our railroads "all hollow," we meet a sturdy mountaineer with his ox-team. Dismounting and saluting him, we walk and talk together.

"Good morning, stranger; glad to see you on the mountains."

"Hearing of the beauty of the Blue Ridge, I have come, my friend, like the Queen of Sheba, to see for myself, and am captivated. When the day comes in which men learn that here, of all the continent, is the garden, with its verdure-covered mountains 5,000 feet above the sea; with its highlands, its vales and its forests, full of health and loveliness, and teeming with treasure; with the Alleghanies to keep off the bitter winds of winter, and to give you a temperature seldom above 82° in summer; where malaria, the mosquito and the grasshopper cannot come; when your valley of the French Broad is known as among the most beautiful of the valleys of the world; and where, upon your altitudes, disease of the lungs is scarcely heard of; then will many towns like your "Highlands," with the hospitable "ion," be found throughout these picturesque table lands, mountain heights and sunny slopes, to welcome the tourist, the student and the invalid; for they, sooner or later, must turn the tide of travel in this direction.

"Besides, these verdant mountains, hills and dales will be covered with Ayreshire cattle, the Merino sheep, the Angora goat and the Essex hog, &c.; your original forests of exhaustless timbers will be utilized by the ingenious workman; your limitless water supply, running away in falls for many hundreds of feet, invite millions of machinery; and your sunny slopes, glowing with the grape, and the apple, the peach, the pear and the cherry, lend health and good cheer to your hospitable board.

"Geology tells us that granite is among the richer of the metal-bearing rocks, and, from what little I have seen and more that I have heard, your country has gold in plenty, as well as silver, iron, copper, lead, mica, marble and limestone. Already the miners of California are thinking of bringing their improved machinery this way."

"I am powerful glad to hear you say so, stranger; we do want helping up, mighty bad."

"Over there, in that valley, is where our Hampton makes his summer home. How do you all like him?"

"Like him? We love him, stranger, we do; men, women and children—next to Bob Vance, there haint such a man as Hampton. What do the people down your way think of him?"

"We think him a man of brain and heart, nerve and conscience—a great soul, raised up to take us through the present transition into a new and glorious future; and we hope neither to defy him to his destruction, nor let our love and confidence for an instant wane. 'He is without reproach as he is without fear.'"

"Stranger, you look a little pale and delicate like; haint you an appetite or aren't you in love?"

"Well, my friend, I'll answer the latter soft impeachment first, by asking you how can I help being in love with your beautiful Blue Ridge—where the maids haunt your mountain streams? but as to the appetite, I freely confess to have lost it. Here's the how: you must know I have come from a country where we plant nothing but cotton—in the field, in the garden, in the grove—"

"Couldn't live that, stranger—you better come up here."

"And then we cut down the grand old oaks to plant cotton. (Dr. Bagby, of Virginia, calls us Cottonots.) I have tried the essence in milk and butter, and don't like the flavor a bit. A lady friend tried to tempt my appetite last April with cotton batters, but they tangled my teeth and tongue; boiled, it produced congestion, and neither fried, roasted or stewed can I bring myself to like it. Being engaged in journalism, my friend, I thought I'd vary the diet by a re-hash of old papers, (cotton in another form) but in despair of recovering my appetite I threw down the "Star," and leaving the "World" behind me, have come, like Mahomet, to the mountains. Excuse my rallery, good sir; it is just a spirit of languor felt by climbing the mountains, together with the lightness of the air, to which I am unaccustomed."

"Wait for the wagon," then, stranger, and you shall have a glass of the best Catawba in the mountains. I can offer you a hearty welcome, but not the good fare I had before the war. I am broke up, and gone back again to the stump, in my old age. One son was killed in battle, one died in the hospital, and one is at home crippled by a wound.

"Yes, my friend, it is sad; and

FOR THE HERALD.

pitiful as it is true, that the pride, ambition and greed of men cost them millions to be miserable, when it takes so little to be happy. It is too true, that when the ignorant and selfish rule, the people suffer intolerably. The receding waves of war, in sweeping the millions of your money away, left you stranded, bleeding, helpless. Pride and envy were two of the many potential causes of the late war. The American people were by far too proud of their material greatness, and unmindful of the checks and balances of constitutional liberty, would set up the Utopia of an Higher Law, which brought the country to the verge of the vortices where Greece and Rome and many other States have found their decadence.

"Let us hope that those who are returning from the long, dark night of sad, yet sweet adversity, may hasten to greet with joy the coming morn, and from the spot where we now look down upon the home of Carolina's prophetic Calhoun, and all along to the sea, gather up the threads of the chivalric and classic past, and over the warp of the receding present, weave an enduring woof whose golden strands, taking form and voice, shall proclaim that they who have suffered have also forgiven and would forget. And you, my friend, that your captivity is being turned like the streams in the South, may heaven forbid that they, who having received their freedom, should throw their faith away."

G. H. R.

FOR THE HERALD.

Odd Fellows' Ball.

MESSRS. EDITORS.—It was my good fortune, a few nights since, to be one among many who were deriding wrinkled care, by tripping it on the light fantastic toe, and need not assure you that I enjoyed myself to the "top of my bent." The solitary regret I experienced was occasioned by your absence, for although I am aware that you do not now shake a foot, yet it would have completed my pleasure to have had a seat alongside you, and to have heard your well-timed remarks and footing up as you caught the "manners living as they rise." Of course, you are aware that I am referring to the "Anniversary Ball" of the "Odd Fellows" which took place on the 13th inst., and although owing to your absence—determined giving you an account of the movements on that occasion, yet I know that your "grey goose quill" will fall to do justice, and is but a poor substitute for your facile and graceful pen. It was a night well to remember. The rain poured down in incessant torrents, and while without all was dark, dull and dreary, yet once within the hall, the storm was forgotten, no clouds there appeared, for all were wreathed smiles, and many a happy fellow basked in their sunshine. The Ball was a complete success, and the Committee of Arrangements can be well satisfied that their efforts met the "well done" of all who were present.

The "Hall" and the large room over the storehouse of our genial friend Mike, were both thrown open to the crowd in attendance, and while some preferred to glide through the mazy dance, "in soft Lydian measures," others more on social converse bent, assembled in the upper Hall, to speak of the passing events of the day and to listen to the many "on dit" aloft; and no doubt many an ear was vexed with a thrice told tale.

It was a lovely sight, Messrs. Editors, to look in at that ball-room, and though bowed down by the weight of years, and can only remember that such things were, in the days when I was young, yet when I saw the loveliness and beauty of Newberry's daughters there assembled, my heart began to thump. I felt some of the old pulses beating, and I caught myself propounding the query, What chance would such an old reprobate have? I became almost entranced with the bewitching beauty of a certain dear little spirit, and thought if I could book her, I would risk the chance for the balance of my days. Would be willing to leave "Odd Fellows' Hall" and fly with her to a "Lodge" in some vast wilderness. The illusion, however, was soon dispelled, for as I gazed into the eyes of this dear gazelle, and felt the glamour stealing over me, a six-foot, broad-shouldered fellow, approached her, and by certain signs (don't know if they belonged to, or were in order) and other unmistakable motions, soon convinced me that if "Barkis was willin'," she would not be, and that I was lurking up the wrong tree.

It would be invidious—where all looked so well and lovely—to say what lady bore away the palm. Nevertheless, I had an opinion of my own—"but where her name or what her name I dimly care to tell," because I am unwilling to stand the storms and peltings of all the others. If I greatly mistake not, there were several couples who were "checkedmate" by each other's eyes."

I have been an adept in the matter and often moved therein, and upon my judgment that the requisition of a Bishop or some other dignity of the church will soon be called to do service. I shall keep an eye on these *Acetyls* from my *Cassid*, and report to you how Love's "game of life" is moving.

While descending on the charms, the grace and beauty of the softer and fairer sex—and it is a theme on which my pen, tongue and thoughts can never weary—I must not forget to make mention of the evening who contributed so much to make the evening pass pleasantly and agreeably. They exerted their utmost, and to their utmost they succeeded. I must confess that never before in

FOR THE HERALD.

Newberry have I seen gentlemen better dressed. I had not the slightest idea that Tyrant Fashion had made it incumbent for them all to dress comely. We they made, or improvised for the occasion, or were they hanging over the *London* season? The latter I surmise, for on the morning after the ball I heard a chorus of voices singing, "When the scallions homeward fly."

The music was obtained from Columbia, and you can judge of its sweet notes when I inform you the dancing was kept up until half-past three o'clock, and my belief is that some of them would have kept the dancing on until now, if the musicians had been willing to play.

The refreshments were of the very best and in great abundance of this year, and I was satisfied when I tell you that McKenzie, of Columbia, whose reputation as a caterer is established from one end of the State to the other, furnished the ice cream and cake.

The young people of our community should be very grateful to the committee of arrangements, who, by their unweary efforts, succeeded in giving so pleasant an evening; and our young men should return their hearty thanks to the ladies who, in spite of wind and weather, turned out in such large number, and who by their buoyancy of spirits, made us all forgetful of the pelting storm which was raging outdoors.

I sincerely hope that before long we may have just such another Ball, and that "we be there to see."

OLD BACH.

In Christo, in Pace.

LUCY ELIZABETH RAMAGE, second daughter of Bart J. and Sarah Ann Ramage, born May, 1850, fell asleep upon Jesus on the morning of the 7th of May, 1877, in the 27th year of her earthly life. Her remains have their time to fall, and flowers to wither at the north wind's breath. And stars to set—but all, That had all seasons for thine own, Oh! Death.

We need no song of poetry to remind us of this solemn fact, mournfully illustrated in the departure of this gentle maid; and yet we ought not to lament that she has completed her earthly pilgrimage, for it is better with her now than ever before. She was one of nature's retiring ones; she bore for many years the burden and cross of suffering, and meekly bore them; so meekly and uncomplainingly, that those without the circle of her family, and few within, did not even know she walked beneath their heavy pressure at all; she was even more mindful of the happiness and welfare of others than of her own. Yet it is hard to find beautiful yet modest actions the commandment of her Saviour, whom she loved, and whom humbly and rejoicingly she served. She pleased not herself, but was ever ready to do the will of her Father, and filled with her woman's sphere and filled it well. Her family, her church, we all, her friends, have suffered a most grievous loss. Yet it is wrong, it is selfishly bitterly to lament and shed discolorate tears. The earthly life has only blossomed into the fullness of that glorious one in which there is neither sorrow, cross-bearing, nor pain, and she has entered into her eternal home. In the bridal garment of salvation, and with her robes glowing with the undying amaranthine crown, she rejoices with joy unspeakable in the presence of her Lord. Only a little less than two months before her own departure she was with others to the cemetery, to commit to her quiet slumber another of the Saviour's gathered ones, and as she returned to her earthly home, remarked with sweet fervor, "I feel as if I were going to heaven; how thankful, how glad I am that I am prepared to die; that I am ready to depart whenever I please; and that I am now ready to await the summons and obey it whenever it comes." They who can say this, and whose lives attest that their utterance is more than empty words, will find when the summons comes, that those who remain. "The day of their death is better than the day of their birth." So it is with this one. Beneath the shadow of the forest tree, in the quiet corner of a grave, her body rests, sleeping until the resurrection morn; while her spirit has soared away into the presence of God.

"Weep not for her, that she has reached beyond the safe warm shelter of her long loved home; Weep not for her—she may be bending o'er In quiet wonder when we too shall come."

Gazing not for her—think how she may be smiling. Weep not for her—she may be bending o'er In quiet wonder when we too shall come."

New & Miscellaneous.

"A CARD."

In the last issue of the HERALD there appeared a card signed Thomas J. Lipscomb, that forces me to appear in a newspaper war, which is more to be dreaded than a two hundred pound man with pistol and knife.

The correspondence explains itself, and I have no cause to be ashamed of my share in it. I signed him and he signed me. The statement of the bull-dozing Colonel, about the little difficulty which occurred after the correspondence, is so incomplete, that it seems necessary, for the information of parties who did not see it, to make it a little more complete.

As to my waylaying him, and taking him unprepared, that is disproved by the number of weapons he carried. The import of the words he imputes to me is correct, and "the sentiments expressed by me are still entertained." The Colonel says, "My reply was a stroke with a cowhide, upon which a scuffle ensued. We were then separated by persons and further fighting prevented." The truth is that he raised his arm to strike. I seized him and threw him from the sidewalk into the street, falling on him, during which time the whip fell out of his hand. While lying on the ground, the Colonel drew a knife or dagger, which he had no opportunity to use, as I held his arm by the wrist; while holding him down I struck him twice in the face. As to his being unprepared, he was unprepared, but he was returned in kind. Any one interested in the matter can get a more complete statement from some one of the numerous crowd who gathered during the little difficulty.

In conclusion let me distinctly state, that I do not think there is anything which the Colonel could either say or write which would call for any further notice from me, and if he is satisfied, as his communication seems to imply, this card ends the matter so far as I am concerned.

J. NEWTON FOWLES.

TO CONTRACTORS.

NEWBERRY, S. C., June 19, 1877.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals for the erection of the building for Newberry College, located at this place, will be received by the Building Committee of said College, up to FRIDAY, THE SIXTH DAY OF JULY, 1877, on which day at 4 o'clock, P. M., said proposals will be opened. For plans and other particulars, apply to the undersigned, or to Mr. D. W. Wheeler, at Newberry. The Committee reserve the right to reject any or all of said proposals.

Geo. S. MOWER,
Secretary of Building Committee of Newberry College,
June 20, 1877.

New & Miscellaneous.

NOMINATION.

MESSRS. EDITORS: There is a vacancy in the delegation from Newberry to the State Legislature, and it is important that the place should be filled by a proper representative.

MR. CHRIS H. SIDDER is eminently fitted for the position. His high character, his ability and integrity as a representative of our people in former times, and his great popularity will insure his election. The nomination of such a man for Representative of Newberry County, will give satisfaction to the whole people of every class, color and shade of politics.

MANY CITIZENS.

June 20, 25—11.

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF NEWBERRY, IN THE PROBATE COURT.

H. C. MOSES, Adm'r C. T. A. Clerk of Court Plaintiff vs. Susan Montgomery, Defendant.—Complaint for Account and Relief.

It is ordered, On Motion of Messrs. Baxter & Johnson, Plaintiff's Attorneys, Messrs. Suter & Caldwell, Att'ys for Defendant, That the Creditors of the testator Sumnerhill Montgomery be required to render and establish their demands in this Court on or before the first day of August next.

J. C. LEAHY, J. P.

June 16, 1877—25—31.

SPARTANBURG & ASHEVILLE R. R., AND SPARTANBURG, UNION & COLUMBIA R. R.

	DOWN TRAIN.	UP TRAIN.
	Leave.	Arrive.
Landrum.....	8:15	8:30
Campbell.....	8:30	8:45
Union.....	8:45	9:00
Air Line Junction.....	9:00	9:15
Sparksburg.....	9:15	9:30
Union.....	9:30	9:45
Jonesville.....	9:45	10:00
Unionville.....	10:00	10:15
Union.....	10:15	10:30
Fish Dam.....	10:30	10:45
Union.....	10:45	11:00
Lyles' Ford.....	11:00	11:15
Strothers.....	11:15	11:30
Union.....	11:30	11:45
"Dinner.....	11:45	12:00

W. W. DAVIES, Superintendent.

SPARTANBURG AND ASHEVILLE RAIL ROAD.

ONE DAY AND NIGHT, AND THIRTY MILES OF STAGE TRAVEL, SAVED BY PERSONS DESIRING TO VISIT ROCKY MOUNTAIN, HENDERSONVILLE, ASHEVILLE, AND ALL INTERMEDIATE POINTS ON GREEN RIVER AND THE FRENCH BROAD.

On and after JUNE 11, 1877, Passenger Trains, connecting with the up night train on the South Carolina Railroad, will run daily (Sunday excepted), without change of cars, from Columbia, S. C., to the head of the Spartanburg and Asheville Railroad, where class connections will be made with first-class coaches for points above indicated. As the season advances, the distance by Stage will be correspondingly reduced, the work of Trucking being at the rate of three miles per week.

For the week ending the 1st of June, the Road, and persons wishing to remain over, enjoy the magnificent views from the top of the unsurpassed adjacent mountains scenery will find the best accommodations at Flat Rock, Hendersonville and Asheville.

Good hotels at Flat Rock, Hendersonville and Asheville.

For the week ending the 1st of June, the Road, and persons wishing to remain over, enjoy the magnificent views from the top of the unsurpassed adjacent mountains scenery will find the best accommodations at Flat Rock, Hendersonville and Asheville.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

The reputation it has attained, in consequence of the marvellous cures it has produced during the last half century, is a sufficient assurance to the public that it will continue to realize the happiest results that can be desired. In almost every section of country there are persons, publicly known, who have been restored from alarming and even desperate diseases of the lungs, by its use. All who have tried it acknowledge its superiority; and where its virtues are known, no one hesitates to give it as the best medicine to employ to relieve the distress and suffering peculiar to pulmonary affections. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL always affords instant relief, and performs rapid cures of the milder varieties of bronchitis, as well as of the more formidable diseases of the lungs.

As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of Childhood, it is invaluable; for, by its use, many multiples are rescued and restored to health.

This medicine gains friends at every trial, as the cures it is constantly producing are too remarkable to be forgotten. No family should be without it, and those who have once used it never will.

Eminent Physicians throughout the country prescribe it, and Clergymen often recommend it from their knowledge of its effects.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass., Practical and Analytical Chemists.

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